My Journal Entry

12 April 2011

Oh my gosh. When I agreed to work in Antarctica in isolation, I never thought it would be like this!!! It is absolutely freezing, I am soaked through, and I have not been able to work on my drilling for hours, due to the reason that a huge colony of Adelie Penguins randomly decided to rest right on the spot where I was supposed to be drilling. I SO TOTALLY wish that I had my besties here with me. I wake up at 3:30 every morning cold, tired and desperately needing a roommate!

Now that I’ve done my share of complaining, I think I’ll say something good about my mission. Um, ah...........

2 hours later

Yes! I thought of something! Antarctica has great sightseeing! I saw seals, penguins, albatrosses, ice shelves, and I even spotted a huge whale!

To move the Adelies away, I started banging and clashing with every single thing I could find. Finally, half of them moved away. The half that I did not need to move away. In other words, I still can’t drill. Oh, I wish I had someone here to help me. I can’t even call the other bases! I am in COMPLETE ISOLATION. Very thorough.

I cannot wait to go home. I seriously think I’m going to die here, so to Mum, Chelsea (um... my sister) and Cara (my, um, other sister) farewell and I love you all [sob, sob]. OK, so I’m a little over-dramatic, but who cares? I HATE ISOLATION!

Isolation is totally uncool, and I only like cool things, like science of Antarctica. Seriously, how unfair is this??? I can’t even call anyone! I can tell you one thing, that was NOT in my information pack. I mean, like, what if I’m being attacked by a killer whale or something? I’ve always got my phone on me, so then would be a perfect time to call someone! I can’t even imagine what my boss was thinking when he sent me on isolation. I mean, me! ME! Laura Povensi! I’m too young to die! I’m only twenty-eight! When I try to explain this to Mr. Bossy-Boots, does he listen? NO! He just says: “We always send the youngest out on expeditions like these. That way, if you die and let us down, we still have all the older ones, who we know will not let us down.”

Oh, that man is too much for me. One day he’ll be sorry, let me tell you, he’ll be sorry all right.

Would you look at the time! It’s bedtime, and just my luck because as soon as I go to bed, I see the Adelies go away!

Anyway, I can’t wait for this trip to be over. I HATE IT!